

DEAFNESS CURED

A Device That is Scientific,
Simple, Direct, and Instantly
Restores Hearing in Even
The Oldest Person—Com-
fortable, Invisible and
Perfect Fitting

190 Page Book Containing a His-
tory of the Discovery and Many
Hundred Signed Testimonials
From all Parts of the World
—SENT FREE



The True Story of the Invention of Wilson's
Common Sense Ear Drums Told by Geo. H.
Wilson, the Inventor.

I was deaf from infancy. Eminent doctors, sur-
geons and ear specialists treated me at great ex-
pense and yet did me no good. I tried all the
artificial appliances that claimed to restore
hearing, but they failed to benefit me in the
least. I even went to the best specialists in the
world, but their efforts were unavailing.

My case was pronounced incurable.
I grew desperate; my deafness tormented me.
Daily I was becoming more of a recluse, avoiding
the companionship of people because of the an-
noyance my deafness and sensitiveness caused
me. Finally I began to experiment on myself,
and after patient years of study, labor and per-
sonal expense, I perfected something that I
found took the place of the natural ear drums,
and I called it Wilson's Common Sense Ear
Drum which I now wear day and night with
perfect comfort and do not even have to remove
them when washing. No one can tell I am
wearing them, as they do not show, and as they
give no discomfort whatever, I scarcely know
it myself.

With these drums I can now hear a whisper. I
join in the general conversation and hear every-
thing going on around me. I can hear a ser-
mon or lecture from any part of a large church
or hall. My general health is improved because
of the great change my Ear Drums have made
in my life. My spirits are bright and cheerful.
I am cured, changed man.

Since my fortunate discovery it is no longer
necessary for any deaf person to carry a trum-
pet, a tube, or any other such old-fashioned
makeshift. My Common Sense Ear Drum is
built on the strictest scientific principles, con-
tains no metal, wires, or strings of any kind, and
is entirely new and up to date in all respects. It
is so small that no one can see it when in pos-
ition, yet it collects all the sound waves and fo-
cuses them against the drum head, causing you
to hear naturally and perfectly. It will do this
even when the natural ear drums are partially
or entirely destroyed, perforated, scarred, re-
laxed, or thickened. It fits any ear from child-
hood to old age, male or female, and aside from
the fact that it does not show, it never causes
the least irritation, and can be used with com-
fort day and night without removal for any cause.

With my device I can cure deafness in any per-
son, no matter how acquired, whether from cat-
arrh, scarlet fever, typhoid or brain fever, meas-
les, whooping cough, gatherings in the ear,
shocks from artillery, or through accidents. My
invention not only cures, but at once stops the
progress of deafness and all roaring and buzzing
noises. The greatest aural surgeons in the world
recommend it, as well as physicians of all
schools. It will do for you what no medicine or
medical skill on earth can do.

I want to place my 190-page book on deafness
in the hands of every deaf person in the world.
I will gladly send it free to anyone whose name
and address I can get. It describes and illus-
trates Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums and
contains bona fide letters from numerous users
in the United States, Canada, Mexico, England,
Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Australia, New Zeal-
and, Tasmania, India, and the remotest islands.
I have letters from people in every station in
life—ministers, physicians, lawyers, merchants,
society ladies, etc.—and tell the truth about the
benefits to be derived from my wonderful little
device. You will find the names of people in
your own town and state, many whose names
you know, and I am sure that all this will con-

vince you that the cure of deafness has at last
been solved by my invention.
Don't delay; write for the free book today and
address my firm—The Wilson Ear Drum Co., 1737
Todd Building, Louisville, Ky., U. S. A.

A True Book by a True Man.

At last here is a real book on the
labor question. It is not made to or-
der by some professional pen-pusher.
It is written by a man who has fought
in the front rank of the labor army
for the last twenty-five years.

The name of the book is "The Story
of a Labor Agitator." It is written by
Joseph R. Buchanan. It is published
by the Outlook Company, No. 251
Fourth avenue, New York city. Its
price is \$1.25.

Joe Buchanan—fearless, honest, in-
corruptible Joe Buchanan—first lived
his book, and then he wrote it. Ever
since he was the leader of a Denver
strike, in 1880, he has been one of the
chief actors in a real drama—a drama
which is not yet finished and which
may never be finished.

Talk about the swing and force of
historical novels! No swashbuckling
romance ever written is more enter-
taining than this book of Buchanan's.
One gentleman who has read it told
me that he began the book in the
evening, and did not rise from his
chair until sunrise next morning.

This book is history, but it is not
written like the histories of the
schools. Its facts are not juiceless and
dried and mythical. They are fresh
and vital.

Today the labor movement repre-
sents millions of men and millions of
dollars. But twenty-five years ago
it was a poverty-stricken, disorganized
affair. The exciting story of the steps
by which the labor unions climbed up
from step to step is told in Buchanan's
book, by one of the men who led the
way.

For nearly five years Mr. Buchanan
was the editor of a Denver paper called
"The Labor Enquirer." It was the
only paper in those parts that dared to
expose the conditions under which
the miners and railroad men were com-
pelled to work.

Nothing but heroism and the hard-
est of work kept this paper alive.
Buchanan and his equally heroic wife
lived in a two-room cottage, with a
sheet-iron cook stove and a soap-box
full of dishes as an outfit. Here is a
little incident which shows how the
paper was supported by the few who
stood by the editor:

Next morning I had a visit from
Charles Machette. He was a clerk in
a notion store, at the princely salary
of \$9 a week.

He walked directly up to the stone
where I was engaged and, without ut-
tering a word, deposited a twenty-dol-
lar gold piece in front of me.

At first I thought it was a brass
medal or an advertisement, but when
I picked it up and turned it over I re-
cognized an old familiar face. I had
once, it seemed years ago, known the
family of "yellow boys."

"Where did you get it?" I asked.

"Sold my old watch."

"I can't take it," and I tried to place
the piece of money in his hand.

Shoving his hands into his pockets,
he stepped from me. "Yes, you can
take it, and you've got to take it. I
can't set type nor do any of the other
work on the paper, and so I've got to
help pay for the things you have to
buy."

"But," I said, "you've done that so
often before."

"Yes, and I'll do it again whenever
it is necessary, if I have to take the
shirt off my back. You needn't think
that you are going to monopolize the
sacrificing business." And I kept the
money.

Such incidents are scattered through
every chapter. Some are tragic, some
are humorous, some are pathetic. But
all of them are true and interesting.

How Buchanan refused a political
job, when he had only \$2.40 in his

pocket; how his wife gave him a birth-
day present of four revolvers, all load-
ed; how he got Jay Gould to admit
that unionism is good for all con-
cerned; how he won strikes and pre-
vented strikes; are all told in this re-
markable book.

Every man who believes in unionism
owes it to Buchanan to buy this book.
It is the least that you can do to spend
the price of one theatre ticket as a
slight token of appreciation of the
work of a "labor agitator" who for
twenty-five years has supported the
cause of labor without receiving one
cent of salary from any labor organi-
zation.—New York American.

Repression of the Hen.

The customs bureau of the treasury
department has decided that Plymouth
Rock hens are not animals, and when
imported must pay 3 cents a pound
duty because they cannot be admitted
free under the clause exempting ani-
mals brought over for breeding pur-
poses. This holding is based, first,
upon a kind affirmation of the supreme
court ruling that the word "animal"
in the tariff bill of 1866 meant quad-
ruped, and, secondly, on what seems
an unnecessary and circular style of
reasoning. The second ground pre-
sented is that animals to be exempt
must be of recognized breed and reg-
istered in a pedigree book, which is
compiled by the secretary of agricul-
ture for the secretary of the treasury.
Inasmuch as Secretary Wilson has not
included Plymouth Rock hens in any
such book the exemption is disal-
lowed. This circuitous system of
finding a reason appears in the con-
clusive presumption that hens were
not so included in any book because
the supreme court had held them not
to be animals.

While this exclusion of the hen for
tariff purposes from the category of
animals costs the importer the extri-
cation from a very intricate task in
zoology is worth as much to the cus-
toms appraiser. Linnaeus, Cuvier,
Owen, Huxley and others have tried
their hands at classifying the animal
kingdom until the latest vogue in-
cludes about 40 distinct classes. The
haughty Plymouth Rock fowl rather
than undergo inspection that her so-
cial caste, set or lay may be deter-
mined would probably prefer to have
paid the 3 cents per pound. But it
might have been a graceful recogni-
tion to accord free entry to a fowl so
closely associated in name with the
voyage of the Mayflower, which in it-
self imports pedigree.—Pittsburg Post.

The Shipping Bill.

Hearings on the bill to restrict trade
with the Philippines to American ves-
sels are progressing before a congres-
sional committee and some interest-
ing matter is being developed. A liv-
ely quarrel between protected interests
is on. The cordage trust is raising a
row over the passage of the bill. It
objects strenuously because hemp con-
stitutes the bulk of our imports from
the Philippines and the cordage peo-
ple do not want to be held up by
American ship owners.

When reminded that they were able
to build up their own industry by pro-
tection, when told that they get their
hemp into this country free of duty,
besides getting a rebate of the export
duty that other countries are obliged
to pay, the trust's representatives had
to make answer. They declared their
willingness to enter into five-year
contracts with American ship owners,
agreeing to pay them \$3 per ton more
than the rates fixed by competition.

This would enable the trust to bring
competition to such a point that the
advantage of \$3 per ton to American
owners would not offset the loss as
compared with the rates now being
paid. But of course the cordage gen-
tlemen haven't thought of doing any-
thing of this kind. They are per-

RHEUMATISM Cured Through the Feet

Don't Take Medicine, External Rem-
edy Brings Quick Relief. FREE
on Approval. TRY IT.

We want everyone who has rheumatism to
send us his or her name. We will send by re-
turn mail a pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the won-
derful external cure which has brought more
comfort into the United States than any inter-
nal remedy ever made. If they give relief, send
us One Dollar; if not don't send us a cent.



Magic Foot Drafts are worn on the soles of
the feet and cure by absorbing the poisonous
acids in the blood through the large pores.
They cure rheumatism in every part of the body.
It must be evident to you that we couldn't af-
ford to send the drafts on approval if they did
not cure. Write today to the Magic Foot Draft
Co., X C 9 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a
pair of drafts on approval. We send also a val-
uable booklet on Rheumatism.

fectly willing to enjoy protection
themselves, but they don't want any-
body else to enjoy it if they are to be
harmful in any way. The sole purpose
of the bill is to secure higher rates for
owners of American vessels. The sole
object of the admission of hemp free
and the tariff on rope of all kinds is
to enable the cordage trust to charge
higher prices for the finished product.

They ought to be willing to take a
dose of their own medicine without
making such a wry face over it.—Salt
Lake Herald.

Ask a Government Guarantee.

Washington, March 23.—Secretary of
War Taft again today appeared before
the house committee on insular affairs
and discussed the pending Cooper bill,
for the construction of railroads in
the Philippines under government
guarantee on the investment. He
said that a cash subsidy of 4 or 5
per cent on the investment would be
a better means of encouraging such
enterprises than a land grant, because
the value of land was not determined.
He believed that capital would not go
to the islands for railroad building
without a guarantee of some sort. He
had discussed this matter with New
York capitalists and believed that if
the Philippine commission was au-
thorized to make a guarantee the rail-
road would be secured.

The secretary also declared himself
in favor of a guaranteed earning on
electric roads in the islands. These
roads would be built by native labor
and these would be a great benefit to
the industrial condition of the islands.
Of the thousands of miles of road
needed, Secretary Taft believed they
would pay and the guarantee would
not be demanded. If 5 per cent were
guaranteed it would have to be paid on
perhaps only \$20,000,000, which would
call for \$1,000,000 a year.

Millions to be Saved.

If combinations of hard and soft coal
operators and hard and soft coal deal-
ers could be prevented, the saving to
the people of the United States would
amount to many millions of dollars
annually.—Milwaukee Evening Wis-
consin.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children
teething should always be used for children while
teething. It softens the gums, allays all pain, cures
wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.
Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best.